ANOTHER CARNIVAL OF CRIME AN OLD WOMAN RAVISHED AND MURDERED.

A MOTHER ATTEMPTING TO DROWN A CHILD

RUSSELL ON RUFFIANISM Price of a Steamboat Captain's Life

ATTEMPT TO GARROTE A PREACHER. THE RASOAL CATCHES A TARTAR

THE DEFALCATION IN THE GROCERS' BANK

Minor Crimes and Casualties.

THE RAPE AND MURDER OF THERESA

SPITZLIN. One of the most disbolical and fiendish occurrences which ever took place in a civilized country, was enacted in the basement of premises No. 32 Greenwich street, on Friday night. Theresa Spitzlin, a Swiss woman, about 55 years of age, who occasionally lodged in the place, was violently assaulted by several rowdles, who broke into the premises, and severally ravished their victim, and caused her death by strangulation.

Christian Martin, a German, it seems, has for some time past kept the basement of house No 32 Green-wich street, where he vended lager beer, and accomdated several degraded females with rooms. About Il o'clock on Friday night most of the inmates of the premiers had gone to bed, and Martin himself was about to retire, when four young vilains named, or known as William Hagen, James Toole, Morris O'Con nell, and "Sailer Dan.," a boatman, who had previously given him much trouble, made application at the ant door for admittance; but Martin refused to let them in, whereupon O'Connell forced in the door. Martin knowing the extremely mischievous propensihies of the intruder, turned off the gas in the front room, so that the fellow could not see what he was about. O'Connell was not to be so easily thwarted in his purposes, and with a hideous yell rushed into the rear room, where the deceased lay asleep upon the floor; several other persons were also asleep there, but being awakened they jumped from their beds and ran off before O'Connell had time to assault them. Unfortunately the women Spitzlin was not disturbed in her slumbers, and lay unconscious of the danger by which she was surrounded.

By the time that O Connell was in the rear basement his confederates had reached the yard by means of an alley running between the buildings, and to admit them where he was O'Connell had only to hoist the window, which was the work of a moment. Mrs. Spitzlin was rudely seized by the ruffians, when she awoke and made a determined effort to repulse them; but her feeble efforts were of no avail, and she was obliged to succumb.

The brute O'Connell then clutched his prostrate and helpless victim by the throst, so that she could not acresm, and while his confederates held her limbs he violated her person. One or two of the others repeated the indecent and infamous assaults—the woman all the time being held by the throat so that she could not breathe; and before the villains had satisfied their hellish desires the poor old wom an was a corpse-death having been produced by strangulation.

In a state of apparent unconcern for the horrid crime they had committed, the fellows left the place and proceeded toward the river.

The murder soon became known to the police, who started in pursuit of the perpetrators, and one of them (O'Connell, the principal) was soon in custody, but to the great discredit and lasting disgrace of the officer then in charge of the Trivity place Police Station, he soon afterward made his escape.

As a ruse to regain his liberty, O'Connell, after being taken to the lock-up, said that if allowed to go in charge of an officer he would point out the others who

were engaged with him in the outrage.
Without consideration as to what the result would be, O'Connell was taken in charge by Policeman Gilfeather, but as they were proceeding through Green-wich street, toward the Battery (the officer not having hold of the prisoner), O'Connell dodged up a dark alley and was soon out of reach and sight.

Aid was immediately summoned, and several officers went in pursuit of the fagitive, but he has not yet been apprehended. O'Counell is a well-known rowdy. baggage smacher, an emigrant runner, and his escape is to be deplored, as he was the leader of the band of

James O'Toole, one of the alleged murderers, was arrested Saturday evening, by Officer Gilfeather, while he was leaving the house No. 52 Greenwich street, in disguise. The accused was looked up to await the action of the Coroner. It is said that "Sailor Dan" has left on a brig bound for Mobile, and if so he bids fair

to escape Justice. The search for O'Connell is still kept up by the police, who think that his friends have secreted him here till he can be safely snuggled out of the country. This follow has parents living in the First Ward, who doubtless know of his whereabouts, and are conniving

at his escape,
During the afternoon fellowing the murder, Corone Connery proceeded to Trinity Place Police Station whither the remains of the deceased had been con weyed, to commence his investigation into all the facts connected with the murder.

The following named gentlemen were impanelled and sworn to act as Jurers on the occasion:

W. T. SHANNON. Brocklyn,
HENRY HANGHILL, New-York Hotel,
CHARLES CURGIER. Brocklyn,
FRANCIS SECORE. No. 241 Fifth avenue,
D. H. WALLACE. No. 28 Beach street,
S. S. FERGUSON, No. 74 Broadway.

before the Coroner and Jury

Below will be found a copy of the testimony taker

Below will be found a copy of the testimony taken before the Coroner and Jury:

Francis Martin, being duly sworn, deposed that he lived at No. 22 Greenwich street; deceased has lodged with me for the last mouth, and paid me six cents per night; she worked for a doctor on the corner of Cedar and Greenwich streets; she was not a prostitute; between 8 and 9 o'clock last night a party of three men came to my house and kicked in the door of my basement; a fireman—a big loafer—came in with two other loafers and commenced fighting with my sister; they threw my sister and daughter on the floor and tried to use them in an improper manner; we told them we had no girls, when they took hold of the deceased and offered her money; I then went between deceased and them, and tid them to go away and not to fouch her; a little fellow then came up and took out a dirk knife and held it over my chest, and told me that if I interfered with him he would kill me: I then told one of the young men to go out for a policeman, but he said he was atraid they would kill him, and would not go; I then ran out to look for one, but could not find any; I did not see what they did to deceased until I came back, when I took a light and went into the back room, where I found a man by the name of Merris Connell lying on deceased, with his hads around her throat; the rest of the party were gone: I immediately gave the alarm, when he ran away.

Frederick Toepritz, living at No. 134 Greenwich street, deposed that he was an apothecary; I knew deceased for three weeks: she worked for me that length of time; I think she was a decent woman; she left my bouse about 8 o'clock last night; she was quite well then; she told me she boarded with a tailor; I knew nothing about the occurrence that took place last night.

Elias Diedrich, living at No. 32 Greenwich street, with her sister, Mrs. Martin, deposed as follows: I knew deceased for three months; I always knew her to be of good character; I went to be a before 8 o'clock last night.

Elias Diedrich, living at

Moer: I got up and took my child and ran up stairs;
When I went up stairs I told the landlady, and we
went into the yard, when Morris Conne'l came out of
the back window; the landlady caught hold of him
and said. "Now I have got you, and I will know you
again;" he got away from her and ran off; I then
went for an officer, and when I came back deceased
was dying; I did not see what was done to her.

John Weikle of No. 32 Greenwich street, deposed

se follows—I am an emigrant runner; two men came dewn and kicked in the basement door; they went into the back room, and caught hold of deceased by the threat and dragged her into the back room; I was afraid to go out for a policeman; I thought there were some more men at the head of the steps who would be at me if I went out; I went to the door of the room and told them there was an officer there, when three of them went out of the back window, and the other one went out of the front door.

Leslie Blackburn of No. 28 Greenwich street deposed that he lived at his brother's store, No. 106 Greenwich street; I met James O'Toole, Morris O'Connell, a hoy called Sailor Dan, Fairy Divine and Wm. Hagan at No. 36 Greenwich street, talking to gether; they first started for the corner of Morris and Greenwich streets, but crossed over to No. 32 Greenwich street, when one of them said, "Let us go down into the basement;" then Hagan, O'Connell and O'Toole started for the basement; I think they went into the entry and into the back basement; Divise, the sailer boy and myself stopped for about ten or fifteen minutes after the boys went down into the basement; the boy called Sailor Dan then went into the ment; the boy called Sailor Dan then went into the the saler coy and mysel supper for about the or ni-teen minutes after the boys went down into the base-ment; the boy called Sailor Dan then went into the basement; I went as far as the door and heard some loud talking; I think it was a woman's voice; I then went down into the basement and said to the man ba-hind the bar, "What's the matter?"; he was the base; went down into the besement and said to the man behind the bar, "What's the matter?"; he was the boss; he mede me no answer, but a woman who was in the barroom commenced talking in Dutch to the man behind the bar; I then went into the room and saw Hagan coming out of the roem; I said something to him, and then went in where I saw James Toole lying on the body of a woman on the bed; the woman might be the person who is cead for aught I know; I then left the room and went through the bar up stairs; Hagan followed me, and I think O'Toole likewise; they said to me, Morris is down there yet, and is dong the 'same and that they had performed with the girl; we remained ontside a few minutes; Morris old not come ou'; he was the last man in the basement; there was music in Walker's public house, across the afreet, where we went over, and stopped outside the door for a few minutes; there was no one with me except Hagan; we then went away and met Toole on the corner of Greenwich and Morris streets; he, Divine, Hagan and myself went up Rector street to Broadway, and then came down Morris street; while coming down Morris street we met O'Connell, who said Toole was going to be arrested; Toole laughed at O'Connell, and so did all of us; a boy by the name of Smith, who lives in Trinity place, said the woman was dead; he went up Rector street, when we followed him; we stood on the corner of Tuppet alley, when I think Toole came up and stood with us; Morris then went home to bed; I am pretty sure that O'Connell was the last person in the cellar; Toole lives at No. 35 Greenwich street; Hagan lives in Washington street; Morris lives at No. 64 Greenwich street; Divine lives at No. 34 Green-Inean lives in Washington street; Morris lives at N 64 Greenwich street; Divine lives at No. 34 Greenwich street, and I live at No. 28 Greenwich street; saw Toole this morning, but did not see any of the rest; Morris said that he had connection with the woman; others said that Sailor Dan had also; I heard that Sailor Dan went to Mobile this morning; I do not

that Sailor Dan went to Mobile this morning,
know where the other parties are.

By a Juror.—Toole was the person who was having
connection with the woman who was on the bed; I
oid not see Morris having connection with the woman;
I saw no one holding deceased; I saw no one in the barroom but the woman who was talking Dutch; in impression is that the boys forced the girl. Christian Martin, No. 32 Greenwich street, depose 1— That he was the husband of the first witness; I am

That he was the husband of the first witness; I am a tailor by trade, but keep a lager beer saloon at the above number; I keep prostitutes at my place; about 8½ o'clock last night some one knocked at the door and asked to be admitted; I retured to admit them; they threw bricks at the door; they then went round to the back door, when my wife told me to open the door for them; one of them forced open the door front; the others, who were in the yard, were then let up by the back basement door; there were three or frort; the others, who were in the yard, were then let in by the back basement door; there were three or four men then in the basement; one of them attacked my wife, when she told them that she was married; then the deceased interfered, and told the men that they should sit down and keep quiet; then they took hold of deceased and carried her into a little hall; one of them took her by the legs and the other by the head and laid her on a bed in the bedroom; one of the two who carried her in was Morris; I saw Morris throw deceased on the bed and there have connection with her; I leoked for a club, but could not find any; throw deceased on the bed and there have connection with her; I lcoked for a club, but could not find any; the deceased was socraming and struggling at the time; I saw no one else having connection with deceased beside Morris; my wife went out after the police while I staid in the basement; I heard Blackburn tell the men to go out of the place; I don't know how many persons there were in the basement; I was so much confused I could not tell; one of the men tried to have connection with my wife, but she got away from him; they also tried to have connection with my wife's sister, but failed in the attempt; they had no connection with any one in the basement except deceased.

The FOST-MORTEM EXAMINATION.

Thomas C. Finneil, of No. 39 Grand street, being duly eworn, says: I held a post-mortem examination on the bedy of a woman now lying dead at the substation House in Trinity place; the throat was bruised and scratched more or less on the right side of the neck, such as would be produced by strangulation; the genital organs were much bruised and swollen, and a result locaration was found at the interior part of the the genital organs were much bruised and swollen, and a small laceration was found at the interior part of the vagina; the stomach was very much distended with gas, and contained a large amount of food; the liver was much diseased, being in that condition called cirrhossis; there was an enlargement of the thyroid gland pressing upon the traches or windpipe; this condition of the gland is common to persons living in Switzerland, and the disease is called goitre or branchoccle; I am of opinion that deceased came to her death by strargulation; a moderate amount of strangulation would have produced death in this instance. ould have produced death in this instance.

With the doctor's tertimony the inquestion was con cluded, and the Coroner briefly reviewed the the principal facts to the Jury, whom he called upon to reader verdict which would tend to bring the perpetrators of

this infomous affair within the scope of the law.

The Jary then withdrew for deliberation, and after being gone nearly twenty minutes returned with a ver-dict as follows:

"We find that the deceased, Teresa Spitzlin, cam to her death from violence received at the hands of Morris O'Connell and James Toole, and that Sailor Morris O'Cennell and James Toole, and that Sailor Dan and William Hagan were accessories before the fact. Further, that Morris O'Connell and James Toole had criminal intercourse with the deceased by means of force and violence. We request and hope that in the present alarming state of crime in this city, the Mayor and every good citizen will not only offer a reward for the approhension of the offenders, but that the police will be instructed to use every means to have them arrested."

Upon the rendition of the above verdict, warrants were issued for the apprehension of the accused parties, and the same were placed in the hands of Officer Shargle of the Coroner's office for execution.

The deceased was a poor but respectable woman and had been in this country but about 18 months During the passage from the old country her husband and child fell overboard, and were drowned. Of late she acted as cook for Mr. Frederick Zoeppeitz, keeping a drug store corner of Greenwich and Cedar streets, and lodged in the premises where she was killed, because she was only charged sixpence a night

It was rumored late yesterday afternoon that O'Connell had been seen dodging about the Fourth Ward, and officers were dispatched in search of him. WHO THE SUPPOSED CRIMINALS ARE.

The young ruffians who perpetrated the terrible murder in the First Ward on Friday night are no worse, it appears, than most young men of a similar age who infest the locality represented by Billy Wilson in the Board of Aldermen. They belong to one of the many "gangs" (in the land of their fatters called 'factions") into which the young "roughs" of the First and other Democratic Wards are divided. Being too young to become members of the Fire Depar ment they armse themselves by "striking" or levying blackmail from the German lager beer celiars and keepers of houses of ill resort. They always go in gargs and make their demands boldly. And woe the "impudent Dutchman who refuses. His bouse is "turned inside out" and himself badly beaten if not killed outright. Such little "musses" being every night occurrences attracted but little attention from the police or others-and, when an officer bolder or greener than his fellows did interfere and make an arrest it availed nothing, for the offender would be bailed next morning if not released during the night by some obliging magistrate in search of political capital. So the thirg worked, and so in great measure it stil works The law has lost its terrors to the "boys who work for the support of the right ticket, and go for the strongest crowd.

We give a few lines to each of the participants

the last tragedy : MAURICE O'CONNELL.

All the participants in the dreadful affair are young men-mere boys, in fact. O'Connell is about ninetsen

years of age. He is described as thin, slim and wiry, and can run like a deer! He was born in this city, and 'tis said his parents are Irish. His father is a carman, rather respectable, and tolerably well off. But young Maurice, though he drove one of his father's carts during the day, pretty regularly, and made "a pretty good thing of it," by carting emigrants baggage from Castle Garden, would travel nights and get into all sorts of mischief, and sometimes into the hands of the police, to all of whom he was very well known. It is generally believed that he has not left the city. and that he will soon be captured.

TOOLE. Toole, the only one of the four young desperado yet captured, is about 19 years of age, and a perfect specimen of a First Ward ruffisn. He "didn't do nothin' for a livin'," but "loafed about and kicked up rows." His father was a carman, and his mother formerly kept the "Londonderry House, where emigrants were cheaply accommodated with board and lodgings, and the liquors were all imported, barrin' "the cigars, which were made by Michael Connolly." Young Mr. Toole is much dejected, and protests that the whole affair was meant for a "lark."

HAGEN. Hagen, too, is an Irish boy, though whether born here or "at home," is not clearly known. In deed but little is known about him. His age is estimated at 18 years. When advised of the fatal termination of his night's spree, he consented to "give himself up," and actually proceeded to the sub Station House, in Trinity-place, where the inquest was being held. He succeeded in reaching the hall, but the officer in charge expelled him, not knowing who he was. Magen, whose decision to surrender seemed not very firm, was only glad of this circum starce to make good his escape. For no cooner did he reach the street, than he ran rapidly away and has not since been seen.

"Sailor Dan," another of the gang, is only about 17 years of age, though larger than any of his confedera'es. He is the person described by the proprietor of the cellar where the murder took place as "a great big losfer with a red shirt," who first put hands upon the women present. This "Sailor Dan"-his real appears not to be known even by his most intimate companions—is (or was) a boatman at the Battery, and was known only as a bad boy. His offenses, though frequently such as to demand the interference of the police, were never sufficiently serious to insure his exile to Blackwell's Island. All that seemed to be known about him was that he "wore a red shirt, and gallused about o'nights!" It is pretty certain that he has made good his escape in a schooner to Mobile.

A MOTHER DROWNING HER BOY. At an early hour yesterday morning a number of men and women, in a high state of indignation, appeared at the Twenty second Precinct Station-House, and stated to the officer in command that a woman named Adeline Speider, living in Fifty-fourth street between the Sixth and Seventh avenues, had a short time previous attempted to drown her child, a boy five years of age, in a pond of stagnant water near her residence. They further stated that, unless an officer was sent to arrest her for her inhuman conducto the child, they would mob her house, and inflict summary punishment upon her. Officer Schuck of the Twenty second Precinct was forthwith dispatched to the spot, and soon after returned to the S'ation-House, having in custody the woman Speider and her child, named Edward Williman. The accused was sent in custody of Officer Schuck to the Jefferson Market Police Court, whither she was followed by a large number of people who resided in the vicinity of her house and were knowing to the barbarous manner in which she treated the child.

Eliza Helt, a German woman living in the same house with the accused, stated that during the morning Speider took the boy stark naked from the house and threw him in a large pond of stagnant water, a short distance from the premises. Here she left the little fellow and went back to the house; when having precured a crash towel, she sgain returned to th pord. Seizing the boyin a rough manner, she plunged him several times under the water, thereby nearly strangling him, and cutting his feet and body upon the sharp stores at the bottom of the pend. The little fellow struggled violently, whereupon, she commenced beating him with all her strength, with the wet towel. The indignation of numerous residents of the neighborhood who had witnessed the occurrence, now came aroused, and in a body they proceeded to the pond and compelled her to desist from her barbarity. The people were about it flicting summary punishmen upon the inhuman wretch, but better judgment prevailing, they allowed her to go into the house uninjured, and repaired to the Station-House as above

It was alleged that owing to her previous inhuma treatment of the boy, he had lost his powers of speaking and hearing. The complaining parties stated that they knew of her previous ill-treatment of the child, and had often asked the police to arrest her, but they declined doing so. The pond in question is located in Fifty fourth street, near the Sixth avenue, and is filled with dead ca's and dogs, and other dead animals and

effensive substances.

The woman, in the coolest manner, denied the charge, and stated that she took the child to the pond for the purpose of washing him. Justice Flandreau committed her to prison in default of \$500 bail. The child was sent to the Governors of the Alms-House. The prisener is German, and it is said that her first husband, the father of the boy, is still living.

A CLERGYMAN GARROTED.

On Wednesday evening last, as the Rev. Mr. Lord, Pastor of the Dutch Reformed Church at Harlem, was passing through the Second avenue, near One-hundredand pineteenth street, a desperate ruffian suddenly sprang upon him, and struck him a violent blow on the neck, following up the attack by another blow in the face. Mr. Lord being very athletic, and the highwayman finding that his blows had not produced any effect, ran off at great speed. He was, however, followed by Mr. L , who after chasing him two or three blocks, finally secured him in a grocery store, into which he had run with a view of escaping. The reverend gentleman collared the ruffian, and handed him over to the police, who locked him up. This is Mr. Lord's second introduction to a garroter. A few weeks since, he was passing through Brooklyn, when a highwayman attacked him and struck him two blows before he had an opportunity of defending himself. He recovered himself in a moment, and gave the ruffian a powerful blow, which sent him reeling into the gutter, where Mr. Lord left him lying insensible, and went on

THE DEFALCATION IN THE GROCERS' BANK Within the last few weeks the fact has become known that Mr. George Aaron Clark, assistant cashier and paying teller of the Grocer's Bank, has embezzled the funds of that institution to the amount of \$68,000. At the time of the general suspension of the New York banks, it was announced that the Grocer's Bank had stepped payment and closed its doors. A receiver was accordingly appointed. When the general suspension took place, for some reason or other, the Grocers' Bank, among others, was permitted to resume opera tions at the Clearing-House, and for several days the institution continued to meet its payments. Its operations, however, were of short duration, and it was believed at the time that the hard times had broken up the business of the concern, and the receiver accord it gly resumed his duties. In overhauling the books of the institution the fact become known that some \$68,000 of the funds were non est, and suspicion immediately fell upon Mr. Clark as the defaulter.

At the stated monthly examination, the balance sheet of the assistant Cashier has been repeatedly made to correspond with the deposit account, the entries beit g properly footed up. By means of false entries and certified checks, it now appears that Mr. Clark has made his balances correspond with the general balance.

sheet at the beginning of every month, his entire charge of the books in his department affording him every facility. At present he appears to have been carrying on his operations but for eighteen months, though it is possible he might have been pursuing the earre plan since his first connection with the bank in 1851-more than six years since. About ten days since. Mr. Clark obtained leave of absence in the country, on the plea of needing rest from the expiting labor of the past few weeks, and it was not until after his departure that the defalcation was made known. It is said that he has gone to New-Jersey, and that the officers of the law bave a clue to his whereabouts. The papers have already been placed in the hands of the District Attorsey for his action.

Mr. Clark is the son of Ex-Mayor Aaron Clark, and a yourg man-not over 37 years of age. He was formerly a clerk in the North River Bank, and left there at the formation of the Grecers' Bank, being offered a more remunerative position. He was always coneidered an exceedingly smart, energetic business man, and his accounts have always before been found correct. He left a note to the Directors, stating that he had been deceived by a friend; and it is stated about \$50,000 worth of rotes and checks of a personal friend of his, which proved to be worthless, were also left. If the latter statement is true, it may account in a measure for the disposition of the money, as it is not supposed that he has a large amount with him. The amount of property standing in his name is not ascertained, though doubtless there is not enough to save the bank from loss. His bondsmen are sureties for \$10,000, which is considered good.

Mr. Clark had a rather showy wife and three or four children, and has within a year moved from a small house in Pacific street, Brocklyn, to a large and splendid brown-stone house, which he has built in Clinton street, near Pacific. His living was considered rather fast, and many of his acquaintances wondered how he could live so extravagantly on a salary not varying far from \$2,000 per annum. Yet his expenses have been estimated at, at least, \$10,000 per annum He had a fine stable and fast horses, and was seen often on the road, sometimes betting. His house was furnished in fire style, including an expensive billiard table. Himself and family always dressed well and spent considerable money. This was explained by a current rumor that his father, who is reputed to wealthy, had loaned him money. He was not deeply in debt, so far as can be ascertained. One of his creditors said he esteemed him his safest customer, and he had generally the reputation of being a prompt paymaster. The report that he was deeply in debt to Mr. Gurney is untrue, as he only owed him a few hundred dollars.

A FUGITIVE FORGER NABBED.

On Saturday evening, about 9 o'clock, Deputy-Superintendent Carpenter received a telegraphic dis-patch from the Chief of Police in Philadelphia, to the effect that one Leon E. Goldsmith had that afternoon obtained from a gentleman in that city the sum of \$1,666 on a forged draft, and that he had left in the first train for New-York. His arrest and detention were called for. The case was given into the hands of Officer Wildey, attached to the Deputy's Office, and in less than an hour the forger was in custody. Officer Wildey ascertaining the residence of Goldsmith in this city, repaired thither and rang the bell, which was answered by the servant girl. He asked if Goldsmith was at home. She replied in the affirmative and at the same time the officer discovered the man in the rear of the hall. The efficer produced a letter which he remarked was for Mr. Goldsmith. Mr. G. advanced and as he was about taking the letter Wildey siezed him by the cost collar and told him he was his prisoner.

Upon searching the accused a very valuable gold watch, one silver watch, a heavy gold chain and about \$30 in money, beside diamond jewelry, was found in his possession. Goldsmith seemed very anxious to escape and effered all his valuables to the officer providing he would let him slide. The prisoner was locked up to await a requisition from Governor Pollock upon the Covernor of New York.

FATAL RAILROAD CASUALTY.

About 3 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, James Higgirs, a lad 12 years of age, attempted to cross the track of the Harlem Radroad Company in Fourth avenue near Sixtleth street, in advance of the mail train, which was rapidly approaching, when he was caught by the cow-catcher attached to the locomotive and precipitated with much violence down an embarkment. He was taken up in a state of insensibility, and expired in a few minutes afterward from the juries he had received.

His remains were put aboard the train and conveyed to the depot at Forty-second street by the conductor, and subsequently conveyed to the residence of his parents, corner of Rivington and Essex streets, where an irquest will be held to-day. It remains for the Coroner's Jury to determine who (if anybody) olame in the matter.

ANOTHER FATAL RAILROAD CASCALTY. William Powell, a laborer, about 34 years of age, who resided in Fordham, Westchester County, was run over near Willismsbridge, on Saturday afternoon, by a train of downward bound cars belonging to the

New-Haven Railroad Company.

Powell and a friend were walking on the rail track from Williamsbridge to Fordham, both, as is presumed, being in a partial state of intoxication, when the train hove in eight around a curve, and he, in attempting to clear the track, fell upon it, when the train passed over and crushed both his feet and legs up to the knees in a frightful manner. Powell was put aboard the train, and brought to the city with all possible dispatch. He was taken to the New-York Hos pital, and attended by Dr. Ray, but death ensued some two hours afterward. An inquest will be held on the bedy to day.

FOUND IN THE WATER. An inquest was held by Coroner Connery upon the body of an unknown man, who was very genteelly dressed, whose remains were found floating in the water foot of pier No. 11 North River. There being no marks of violence the Jury rendered a verdict of death by drowning. The deceased was dressed in a black freek coat, black figured silk vest, black pantalooms and patent-leather boots. On one one of his under-shirts were the initials L. P. A tobacco box, pocketknife and a few shillings in change were found porsession. The deceased is thought to have been a obseconist who formerly worked in Canal street, and hearded at No. 55 Franklin street.

THE CHAIN GANG-CURIOUS IF TRUE. Late on Saturday night a young woman 19 years of age, named Catharine Chambers, gave herself into the custedy of an officer of the Fourteenth Precinct, and was taken to the Station-House. On her way thither she informed the officer that she was one of the girls calling themselves "The Chain Garg." She stated that the object of the gang was to throw vitriol on obnoxious persons, occasionally stab a person by way of amusement, and commit other outrages. She told the officer that a short time since she killed a child of hers by stuffling cotton in its nostrils. "The Chain Gang" held nightly meetings, and were consulted by various persons who desired them to act for them. She said that she lived in Cow Bay, Five Points, where the gang met. An officer was dispatched to hunt the place, and ascertain if there was any truth in the statemept of the girl. Catharine was locked up by Justice Brennan.

YOU MAY BEAT A STEAMBOAT CAPTAIN FOR SIX CENTS.

Some time since, when garrote robberies were in fashion, City Judge Russell got much praise for the marner in which he gave the robbers the law-ten, fifteen and twenty years in the State Prison-and finally forty years to one young fellow who had stolen

them the full penalty for their crimes, and fearlessly

uphoid the torn and soiled standard of justice. Within a short time, however, the courage of this averger of the people began to fail. It was all well enough to mete out justice to obscure and unknown assassizs; but there came another class to be judged —the political shoulder hitters, who carry elections, the emigrant runners who have " a friend in Court," the double-atrikers and double-voters, who make Judges of such men as Russell, Mayors of such men as Wood, and Aldermen of such men as Wilson.

The dodges, shuffles and evasions resorted to by the friends of this class of offenders are well known to the initiated, but seldom come to the public. A bully beats s peaceable citizen, he is arrested, and that is the last of it. Straw bail, false witnesses, the ear-wigging of political friends, cash in somebody's hands, votes promized, and other tricks of the trade do the work, and while the law-loving citizen is congratulating himself that a reckless and dangerous ruffian has at last got his deserts, he meets the fellow face to face, triumphant over judges and juries, and ready to recommence his career of vice. But while most of these cases are cerefully kept

from the people, we now and then get a peep, such for instance as that on Saturday. One Morris Lunnigan, a back driver, emigrant runner and Democratic politician, well known to the Commissioners of Emigration for his doings around Castle Garden, some time since went on board the steamer Plymouth Rock to solicit passengers, in violation of the ordinance which forbids any back or carriage driver from boarding a boat or ship, or even leaving his carriage. Capt. Stone ordered him to go ashore; he refused, pitched into the Captain, and beat him terribly. Lunnigan was arrested and tried before Russell. The Captain, whose bruises are not yet healed, testified to the facts; the defendan brought two or three other backmen to swear that they did not see Lunnigan strike first, but when they did see anything-they were on a distant part of the pier-the Captain was striking. Upon this, Russell barged directly and strongly in favor of the shoulderhitter, and when the Jury, weighing the evidence at its true value, returned a verdict of guilty, the upright, forty-years in the State Prison for robbery Judge was astonished, and by implication rebuked the Jury for not following his charge. The next day Mr. Judge Russell's pet hack driver was brought up for sentence, when his Honor, with regrets amounting to an apology, fined him six cents. The triamphant backman paid the fine, and left the Court in company with Peter Duffy, Mayor Wood's Inspector of Vessels.

AGGRAVATED ASSAULT.

On Saturday morning, as a gentleman, named Dick, and his wife, residents of Hoboken, were passing down Bareley street, across Greenwich, a carman recklessly drove his herse against them, and would have run them down, but Mr. Dick caught the horse's head and got his wife safely over. The carman, who was a stout fellow, named Henry Donnelly, jumped from his vehicle and pitched into Mr. Dick in farious style, beating and bruising him most unmercifully. Alderman Orison Blunt, who happened to be a short distance off, witnessed the whole affair, ran up and arrested the carman and conveyed him to the Tombs. Arriving at the Police Court, the Alderman took his seat on the beach, and after administering a suitable rebuke to the ruffian, committed him to the cells. Some two or three hours afterward, Mr. Alpheus Pal ner of No. 156 Hammond street, appeared and offered bail for the accured. Alderman Blunt demanded \$2,000 bail for the appearance of the prisoner at the Court of Sessions for trial, on the first Monday in December, the bondsman justifying in double the amount. .

THE FORCE DEMONSTRATIONS SUB-SIDING

On Saturday the leaders of the street-walking move ment held their morning meeting in Washington as well as Tompkins square, so as to have freer scope and less opposition. McGuire, Bowles and Noll engineered the meeting at Washington square; it was small. McGuire first attempted to lead the meeting, ard after an inconsiderable speech advised them to go home and not come again until Tuesday. Mr. Noll, however, would not be choked off by any such adcomment, and he held the two or three hundred men ard boys who were on the ground for half an hour by such talk as this, in German and English:

The laboring man has rights, and the laboring man hall have his rights. Non atter where the big man gors with his money, it must come out one time or other. The fathers of the city shall support their children. Have we not showed ourselves as men and penceable citizens 7 and we shall continue to do so until the last unen ployed man shall be employed (Cheers). Let us have peace then until Tuesday. Let us crowd the Common Council, and next week we shall have labor and haved, too [Laughter]. There are different views and expressions in the city—but never mind; I shall not withdraw my hand from the laboring man. Let not withdraw my hand from the laboring man. Let us not listen to politicians who will let their words go into one car and out of the other [Applause]. Let the politicians come among as and they will poison and destroy us ("That's true"). The newspapers tried to crush the laboring man; but never mind that. As for me, if the newspapers are against me, I don't mind them, I only pity their ignorance; they are stuck-up, aristocratic gentlemen, who know no better.

There were calls for Bowles, the blacksmith with the elegant linen; but McGuire said it was of no use talking any more, and tried to get the crowd away. Bowles, however, hung on, and although McGuire adjourned the meeting several times, he still continued to peak in an incoherent, magniloquent way. Mr Bowles old them, at parting, that he would meet them on Morday and give them principles which would give them work.

The Tompkins-square meeting, which was rather larger, was addressed principally by one John H. Paul, a street-preacher who figured in the Park meeting in

a street-preacher who figured in the Park meeting in 1854.

"By sad experience, he said, it was found the rich were against the poor. They were accused of drinking. Well, hadn't the rich their wine and their oystersuppers, and who had to pay for it but the labor of the poor? Now, if they would drink and become moral criminals, they had only themselves to blame if the poor followed their example and did likewise. He centimed to say that the poor had done all in their power to enable the rich to make themselves and the poor happy; they had placed them in office, but the conly laws they made were for the rich; they had made none for the poor, but had destroyed the glory of the country and ruined the poor. Me was willing to compare his character with theirs, for no workingman could be found who robbed the country out of millions of dollars by lergery or otherwise. Some had done this who wore fine clother, and so on through forgery, and now, as a result of this, the military were brought out to-day to shoot down the poor [Cheexs]. Some people asked him why he went to these meetings, they were nothing but a parcel of Dutch and Ireh? But his answer to this was that their paiaces, railroads and ships were built by foreigners, and the poor had been invited from all countries to the hospitable shores of America, and now that they were here those whom they had enriched said, "Let them starve to death, and if they are hungry shoot them down" [Cheers]. He was an American by birth and not by choice, and he was taught by the Great I Am to call all men brothers. If, therefore, the military were called out, let them pass on; but when the military were called out, let them pass on; but when the military attempted to shoot, let them arm on both sides of the question, and shoot on both sides of the question [Cheers]."

Mr. D. Gordon, a new man, organized a new meeting in another part of the square, which voted to put cut the old Committee, and put in D. Gordon, G. O'Neill, Peter Donnelly, Patrick Dunn, John M. Bassford, Thos. Cowley and Henry Roscoe. Mr. Gordon then produced a board, on which was painted: WORK WE WANT, OR BREAD," and started for the City Hall, via South, Wall and Nassau streets. Mr. Paul declined to join in the procession. Only about fifty men followed the board from the square, and Gordon was obliged to go back and drum up recruits. He said that he had not the price of a loaf, but could not

raise fifty more followers.

The Committee rushed into the outer office of the Mayer, and demanded an audience of that potentate. Word was returned that a Committee had already been heard. They replied that they had thrown the former Committee overboard, as they were political. After waiting balf an hour, the Mayor allowed five to come

a and Mr. W. Barke, one of those favored mortale

gives the following report of the interview:

The Mayor received them condially, and offered the

first calutations.

Mr. W. Burke stated that the Committee reserted a body of hungry men, who had assembles as a peaceful community, for the jurpose of realizing work. They had their families in a poor state of subsistence at home—the landlord calling for his rost, and

tistence at home—the landlord calling for his reet, and they had nees to give him.

The Mayor replied that he had speken to the Common Council for the poor of the city, and that the works of the Central Fark were contracted for; and the further said that all that was in his power he would do; that he expected to see the Common Council on Morday night, and by Tuesday morning, or certainly by Wednesday, he would be able to say that the work would be gone on with.

Mr. Burke asked if that would appease the hungry multitude waiting for them outside?

The Mayor desired the Committee to ge and restore peace as well as they could, that there was plenty of work through the city, and he would do his utmost to get it for the poor.

get it for the poor.

Ore of the Committee theo said that a man went up

Ore of the Committee theo said that a man went up Ore of the Committee thee said that a man went up this morning in Tompkins square, with a handral of gold rings, and spoke something they did not hear, and the multitude cid not appreciate him, as they imagined a man who had so much wealth could not want work, therefore they would not hear him. The Mayer replied that such people were Know-Nothings or some such persons, who were trying to raise agitations among the people so as to get them into a mum, and he begged the Committee when such people should appear in future to put them off the stand. He Heror also desired the Committee to meet on Monday right and see what they would do for them.

The Committee reported their intentions to the people outside, and, with three cheers for the Mayor, they

outside, and, with three cheers for the Mayor, they moved on up town.

ARMED PROTECTION OF THE POOR.

A STRANGE PROCESSION.

From The Philadelphia Journal, Nov. 3. One of the most peculiar parades which has graces he streets of our city came off this morning. It consisted of nice or ten men, two on horseback, armed with superannuated guns, powderless, without balls, nd capless. The men were uniformless, save in the one of the most peculiar parades which has graced the streets of our city came off this morning. It consisted of nize or ten men, two on horseback, armed with superannuated guns, pewderless, without balls, and caplese. The men were uniformices, save in the habiliments which would indicate that they were men of labor. They walked in single file, headed by the device, which, if it indicated anything in connection with the guns, was a very empty one so far as it was allowed to co.

WE WILL PROTECT THE POOR

Over this assurance, on the top of the pole, was a loaf which, by its size, seemed to represent eight cents. The two men on horseback sat on one side of the horses, and marched to the ture of "The dead horse kicking the blind man seves out."

Mr. Ruggles, the Chief of Police, saw the party in Chestrut street, and immediately dispatched a corresponding number of police officers, who met the party just as they were turning from Third into Wainnt street, at the Exchange, and captured six of the number, including one of the tiders. The names of the riders, as given at the Central Police Station, are: William Dyland, John Reeve, John Gahavan, John Douglas, Robert Taylor, John McGiachlan. They all professed the most perfect innocence in the matter, not even knowing who had put the emblems of blood into their hands. The eldest of the party, an Irishman, said that as he had nothing to do be didn't see any haim in carrying a loaf or an empty gun. He was just entering into a very profound argument to convince one of the efficers that an empty gun in a hungryman's hands would shoot nobody, when the uncersencious officer shut him up. Some of them were of that class of boys who are calculated to create a disturbance under almost any circumstances. They were instead the interval to Second street at the time of arturbance under almost any circumstances. They were just on their way to Second street at the time of ac-rest, where an excitement would easily have been made which a few officers might not so easily have

made which a few officers might not so easily have quelled.

The six men were brought before Ald. Enue and committed to answer the charge of inciting to riot.

Lieut. Dickhert assembled the party on benches below stairs, and in a brief address sudeavored to show them the serious tendencies of their conduct, after which they were locked up. As they passed into the cell they were viewed by Mr. Clark, a truck farmer on the Gray's Ferry road, whose farm was invaded last night by a party of men with guns, and a great many articles carried away. He says that all their faces are familiar to him, although he could not place them exactly. place them exactly.

NEBRASKA.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.
OMARA, Nebraska, Oct 29, 1857.

We feel the effects of the panic even here, but not to uch an extent as to interfere seriously with the improvement and progress of the city. All the men that can work to advantage are still employed on the Capi-tol, and the principal rooms will be finished in season

for the Legislature, which convenes this year on the Sth of December. All the buildings commenced in the early part of the season are rapidly approaching completion, and many very expensive ones have been commenced since the bard times set in. The City of Omaha has issued \$50,000 of scrip to complete the Capitel, Urcle Sam having failed to provide funds for that purpose. This gives us currency sufficient to rest the wants of the business community. Every the have confidence in the scrip, and the one appears to have confidence in the scrip, and the correquence is that business affairs are but little em-barrassed. There is one class of business men, howone appears to have confidence in the scrip, and the consequence is that business affeirs are but little embarrassed. There is one class of business men, however, and a class whose operations have been quite extensive throughout the Western country for the last few years, whose business has been about used up by the charge in the times. I allude to the speculating gentry, the land sharks, such as were engaged exclusively in the business of buying and selling corner lots and quarter sections. Their occupation is gone; tut, whatever ciresters may befall them, the probability is that the country will lose nething by their discomiture. But the mania of speculation has never repres high in Nebraska as it has in Kansas, and consequently the reaction here will not be an disastrous as it will be in the latter Territory. Sales of real estate continue to be made in this city every few days, at prices which show no depreciation in first class property. But lots in this city have never been held unreasonably high, \$75 per foot front, by one hundred and thirty-two feet deep, being the highest figure ever reached by the best lots on the principal street, while in St Joseph and Leavenworth City lots have frequently sold for \$150 per foot.

Gov. Izard has resigned the effice of Governor of Nebraska Territory, and to-day bids farswell to the Territory and takes his departure for his former residence, in Arkansas. Yesterday a meeting of the citizens were passed fully approving of his official acts as Executive, and properly expressing the high esteem in which he has been held as a man and fellow-citizen.

The first frost in this vicinity this season came outher 16th irst. The crops throughout the Territory are excellent, but the amount of them will probably be insufficient to last till the next harvest, owing to the large emigration to the Territory every season, many of the emigrants coming too late to raise any crops till the second year. Thus far since the settlement of the Territory the farmers have not raised sufficient to

PERSONAL

- Gardner Furniss is, or was a few days since, an applicant for the Secretaryship of Legation at the lisgue, and his application was backed by a strong letter from Herry C. Murphy, the present Minister at that post, recommending him to Mr. Buchanan, as well as a strong indorsoment signed by his other political friends in this city. It is understood that Furniss was about proceeding to Washington with a view of bastening the President's decision, when he yielded to that intrapid gallantry which led him to assume the championship of a lady who so promptly rejected his tervices. We are not informed how the Administration regards Mr. Furniss, but from the selection of Messra Sickles and Butteed as his legal advisers, we presume that Furniss is not alieuated from the Administration.

—Mr. James D. Bemis of Canandaigua recently died in the Insane Asylum at Brattleboro, at the age of seventy-four years. The Ontario Repository, a learns that he was born in Worcester County, Mass.; that he commenced his apprenticeship as a printer in Recton and commetced.

learns that he was born in Worcester County, Mass, that he commenced his apprenticeship as a printer in Beston, and completed it at Albary, in the office of Schmon Southwick, at that time a prominent member of the craft, and the conductor of one of the ablest political journals in the State. Mr. Bemis came to Canadaigua in January, 1804, and is the course of that year connected himself with Mr. John K. Gould in the publication of what was then called The Repository and Advertiser. He not long after purchased the interest of his partner in the establishment, and changed its name to that which it now bears.

-The Governor General of Canada, Sir Edmund Head, and his wife, returned in the India, and reached Montreal on the 4th inst.